

Begging For Tips

Dear Landlord

Have you ever served food to tall dark handsome men in suits
Trading business cards and trading
Well practiced handshakes too
Call you buddy, call you friend, call them sir with a big grin
Begging for tips is still begging just the same

Have you ever stripped for money
Perverts staring at your body
Double chins dripping with drool
And their hard-ons poking through
Call you baby, call you friend, call them sir with a big grin
Begging for tips is still begging just the same

Have you ever played guitar on the street in some town afar
Grubby hands on rusted strings or what's left of your last three
Give you pity, call you friend, call them sir with a big grin
Begging for tips is still begging just the same

Have you ever served food to tall dark handsome men in suits
Trading business cards and trading
Well practiced handshakes too
Call you buddy, call you friend, call them sir with a big grin
I swear I'll never feel this small again
Begging for tips is still begging just the same